

OUR COLLEGE NEWS.

—Now.
 —Is the time.
 —You should subscribe.
 —For the HESPERIAN STUDENT.
 —And he said, oh can-can you go, with me to the minstrel show?
 —Our Business Manager is the man to whom you should send your subscriptions.
 —The student who was so restless in the literary society the other night had on tight boots.
 —"Meet me in the campus before Chapel" are the gentle words that some of our boys lip to each other.
 —The boys should patronize those who stand by us, and P. S. Sheldon & Son keep a nobby stock of hats, caps, &c. (tf.)
 —How many cigars have the boys had to pay this month on account of "previous engagement," "regrets," &c?
 —The young fellow who put that refusal in his letter-book, has become watchful of those who fool around that letter press.
 —The Sub-Freshmen have started an organization of their own; we understand that it is a secret affair, being run with closed doors.
 —The hand-writing of some of the students has undergone a serious examination since the advent of a French Minstrel show in the city.
 —Quite a number of the students will go into agricultural business during the spring term—probably at the rate of twenty dollars per month and board.
 —Two or three "ads" came in too late for this issue, as the cover went to press earlier than usual. Look out for the new "ads" of Manning and Waite in our next issue.
 A. H. Weitt of Lincoln is selling Men-Fine Calf Sewed Box Toed Boots at the low price of five dollars, and Ladies Genuine French Kid Button Boots at four dollars. (tf.)
 Some of the students caused the exercises of one of the Sundry Schools in the city to be much more lively than usual, much to the merriment of one of our staid old Profs.
 —Those fashionable neck-scarfs can be procured at P. S. Sheldon & Son's where you will find all kinds of collars, shirts and everything that a young man needs in the way of stylish clothing. (tf.)
 —The student who insinuated that we manufactured locals has "not been long down." Time works wondrous changes, and no doubt but she will be considerably changed before this term expires.
 —It is hinted a chapter of some college secret society is established in our midst, and rumor says that it is the "P. D. T.," or more plainly speaking, the Phi Delta Theta; and the question is—who are Phis?
 We were surprised on looking over the stock of goods kept by Jacobs Bros. & Oakley, and at the extreme low prices at which they hold their goods, and think it will pay every one to give them a call before purchasing. (tf.)
 —We cannot help but think that it was a case of forgetfulness to leave that bottle of vinegar on the door-step of that young lady. Surely the student who did that job must have been as bad as the man who forgot he had a wife.

—That student should not say that he was going to the Reading Room and then go off to the suburbs of the city, in the direction of the house of Miss —, on whom he has been so soft of late, with the expectation of any one believing him.
 MARRIED—Tousley—Burlingham.—On Sunday, Jan. 31st, at the residence of Mr. J. W. Tousley, by the Rev. Clark Wright, Jason W. Tousley of Omaha, to Miss Ella E. Burlingham, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin. No Cards. Thus one by one the links are united. Next.
 —We are pleased to make a correction. In our last issue we said that Dr. Bear succeeded Hon. Uriah Bruner as one of the regents, but we are pleased to state that Mr. Bruner is still in the board—Dr. Bear having succeeded Dr. Longley of North Platte.
 The new student who so hastily concealed that cigar when he saw Prof. — coming towards him complains of having a hole in his pocket. If he had been an old student he would never have been so foolish as to have had only one cigar when he met that Prof.
 —He could not stay always, but as his name was hurt, his prospects for the future were ruined, and as his girl raised a row, he packed his collar-box and went home to his maternal relative, where the wicked cease from troubling and the good little boys don't need to hunt up a Police Judge with whom to advise.
 —It is with regret I drop the faber, and make my final bow to the readers of the STUDENT; for something over a year ye local has been in some manner connected with the STUDENT, and I now return thanks for the aid which many friends have rendered me in giving me local news. Hoping that the presence of a new local will not obliterate all memory of me, I am always the friend of the STUDENT.
 —'Tis a pity 'tis so, but then it is true. He had an elegant gold ring, and she was so beautiful, and has such winning ways, that the temptation was irresistible: her tapering forefinger is now clasped by the golden circle, and yet he is not happy—she smiled on another fellow and he is eager to get the ring back, but she laughingly says:—it's too thin.
 —The spelling-school of Al. Fields still proves an attraction to the boys. And from the *Yankee Hill Times* we should presume that one of our Soph's has caused a heart-smash in that precinct; at least, the fair lady editors have considerable to say about a couple of silken tresses that once crowned the heads of two of their most beautiful maidens, that are now in the possession of this indomitable Soph, who, we presume, carries them next his heart.
 —As the time for examination approached a Sub-Fresh asked us what was the meaning of the term "Plucking;" we have found the following explanation: "When the degrees are conferred at Oxford, the name of each person is read out before he is presented to the Vice Chancellor. The proctor then walks up and down the room, so that any person who objects to the degree being granted may signify the same by pulling or "plucking" the proctor's robes. This has occasionally been done by tradesmen, in order to obtain payment of their 'little bills,' but such a proceeding is very rare, and the proctor's promenade is usually undisturbed."

—One of our Freshmen has at last found his affinity, and has dispensed with the "gushing kiss" and indulges in the "kiss paroxysmal," which name may be new to some of our readers and for their benefit we would say that Byron mentions it in the story of Don Juan as "a long, long kiss, a kiss of youth and love," and Marlowe has this kiss in mind when he speaks of Helen, whose "lips suck forth my soul," or to make it plainer it is something like this:
 "The monkey married the baboon's sister,
 Smacked his lips, and then he kissed her—
 Kissed so hard he raised a blister.
 And she set up a yell."

SUDDEN DEATH OF OTHO SCOTT.

On the 19th of the present month, we were painfully surprised at the announcement of the sudden death of our friend, Otho Scott. He was suddenly taken ill on Wednesday, and at 4 A. M. on Friday breathed his last. Otho entered our University in the fall term of 1873, and enjoyed the respect of all who knew him. He was aged 18 years and 10 months. His parents reside near Weeping Water, in Cass county, and owing to the time of the trains were unable to get here; however, the students showed him every attention possible. Prof. Bailey accompanied the body down to Plattsmouth where it was taken in charge by his relatives and friends, and taken to Glenwood, his old home, and buried beside his father and two brothers. On Friday evening, the 19th, the Palladian Literary Society, which Otho joined when he first entered the University, in respect to the memory of their deceased brother, adjourned after reading the minutes of the previous meeting and the passage of the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, Otho Scott has been removed from our midst, and we, his society associates, would express our estimate of his character as a student and friend. Therefore, be it
 Resolved, That in the sudden death of Otho Scott, the Palladian Literary Society has lost one of its oldest and most faithful members, and our University a student, who discharged the various duties assigned him with an integrity worthy the emulation and imitation of all.
 Resolved, That there are private sorrows which attend the rending of near and tender ties, upon which it is not our province to intrude, except to tender the relatives of the deceased our condolence, and to assure them of our warmest sympathy in this their affliction.
 Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the deceased, this society do now adjourn.
 A committee appointed by the students passed the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, In the wisdom of Providence our fellow student and classmate, Otho Scott, has been called by death from our number.
 WHEREAS, We all hold him in great esteem because of his honorable and faithful course as a student and a friend, and deeply mourn his loss; Therefore, be it
 Resolved, That we, the students of the University, tender to the bereaved parents and friends our sincere sympathy, in this their hour of affliction.
 Resolved, That in the death of our companion the University has lost a firm and zealous pupil, and we a kind and loving associate.
 Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the *State Journal* and *HESPERIAN STUDENT* for publication, and a copy to the parents of the deceased.
 G. H. SIMMONS, Pres.
 E. H. WOOLEY, Sec.

—Like Verdant Green, who, when "his claret had been repeatedly tapped, his bread basket walked into, his day-lights darkened, his ivories rattled, his nozzle barked, his whisker-bed rapped heavily, his kissing-trap countered, his rib roasted, and his whole person put in chancery, stung, bruised, propped, fiddled, slogged, and otherwise maltreated" there are a number of our students who henceforth give up boxing, as a senseless and ungentlemanly amusement. We are sorry that the manly sport should thus be abandoned.

—It seemed as though a number of our manly students were bent on a *damrow*, when they stopped in the yard the other day. One *wooley* headed fellow who thinks himself *persimmons* in the guessing of a *riddle*, who wanted to bet a couple of *millions*, with a *little* fellow who did not care to lose *iron*, that as long as such a spindle-shanks set of students remained here, every boarding house in town from the *westover* to the *fair-banks* of the Antelope, would *needham* in large quantities: when a lean *gaunt* fellow, who used good *english* and was desirous of breaking up this riotous *session*, told them about his girl, who was as playful as *Mary's little lamb*, and he said that if he did not like to keep *holt* of her so well he would not *carter* over the *roads* every Sunday morning to the *brown stone church*: but as the *frost* was already sparkling on the campus, the crowd started for their *homes*, singing "*Sweet, bye and bye.*"

ELECTIONS.—On the evening of the 14th of the present month, at a special meeting of the Palladian Society, the following gentlemen were chosen as officers for the next term:

President	W. A. McAllister
Vice President	Albert Joyce
Rec. Sec.	Ed. Wooley
Historian	A. W. Field
Critic	G. M. Sturdevant
Treasurer	L. B. H. Church
Cor. Sec.	F. O. Morton
Chorister	Geo. Montgomery
Usher	Amos E. Ganit

At a special meeting of the Adelpian society, held on Friday evening, March 19, the following were elected officers for the Spring term:

President	G. E. Howard
Vice President	Ruth Hawley
Rec. Sec.	H. Culbertson
Cor. Sec.	Maggie Lamb
Critic	Geo. Hawley
Treasurer	Emma Funke
Historian	Emma Williams
Chorister	Hattie Slaughter
Marshal	Mary Sessions

PERSONAL.

W. O. Riddle has gone home.
 R. T. Holt has gone back to Falls City.
 —A. W. Showalter will be with us next term.
 G. M. Sturdevant has again returned to school.
 Coll Lashley has gone to Colorado. May success attend him.
 Lawrence Bruner, who formerly attended the University, has entered the Omaha High School.
 J. O. Sturdevant has ceased swaying the school-master's sceptre and has returned to school.
 Caldwell is back again, teaching his own idea how to shoot after having taught in Otoe county for some three or four months.